

## SOCIAL NOTES

### Admiral Barry Entertains.

Wednesday evening Rear Admiral E. B. Barry entertained on board the U. S. S. West Virginia in honor of Rear Admiral and Mrs. Sebree, Captain and Mrs. Corwin Rees, and the senior officers and their wives of the Cruiser West Virginia. Dinner was served at seven o'clock, the table was decorated in pink roses and maiden hair form; rose shades completed the decoration. The ship's Orchestra played during the dinner hour, artistic place cards were found at each place, embossed with Admiral Barry's flag and two stars. After a delicious dinner the guests adjourned to the quarter deck, and spent a pleasant evening chatting and listening to the sweet strains of the Orchestra. Mrs. Sebree wore a beautiful gown of heavy corded silk, en train with laces of Spanish lace, run with threads of gold, and wore coral ornaments, which suited her type of beauty. Mrs. Corwin Rees, looked very handsome in a gown of white silk with embellishments of lace. Mrs. John Irwin Jr., wife of the Paymaster, wore a diaphanous black satin, with an over dress of net, heavily embroidered in gold of this exquisite gown, was formed of gold. Mrs. Zeigeneires wore a soft silk, cut de-collette, with trimmings of rare old lace, diamond ornaments completed the costume. Mrs. William Glassford's gown of pale blue chiffon cloth, exquisitely embroidered by hand, was greatly admired, and suited her to perfection.

### Mrs. Noonan's Poi Supper.

Mrs. Helen Noonan entertained a number of her old friends in the Pacific Fleet, at a poi luncheon, at the beautiful Tenney home on Lunalilo and Pensacola street, last Saturday evening. The long table was decorated in scarlet exorials and scarlet carnations and malle leis; dainty Hawaiian dishes were served, and the novelty of the entertainment was enjoyed by the visitors. Hawaiian airs were played during supper, later in the evening dancing was indulged in until a late hour. Among those present were Mrs. Helen Noonan, Miss Marion Scott, Mrs. Mary Gunn, Mrs. Byron Baird of Hilo, Miss Agnes Walker, Miss Anna Tucker, Miss Alexander, Miss Violet McKee, Paymaster Nicholson, U. S. S. South Dakota, Lieutenant Henderson, Lieutenant Riggs, Lieutenant Newton, Ensign Calhoun of the U. S. S. Maryland, Mr. Hobdy Walker, Mr. Frank Armstrong and many others.

### The Wilders' Dinner.

Mr. and Mrs. James Wilder entertained in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Dutton at their artistic bungalow, Wednesday evening. The function was a dinner, the table was placed on the lawn, on the seashore of the house, Wednesday night was full moon, and the effect was beautiful under the feathery cocoanut palms, later in the evening Bridge was indulged in. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. James Wilder, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Macfarlane, Mr. and Mrs. George Davies, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Wilder, Mrs. Gerrit Wilder, Mr. and Mrs. Van Rensselaer, Doctor and Mrs. Charles Bryant Cooper, Hon. and Mrs. George Carter, Miss Marion Scott, Lieutenant Littlefield and Mr. Lansing Mizner.

Among the luncheon hostess of the week was Mrs. J. R. Hornberger, wife of Paymaster Hornberger of the Navy, who entertained in honor of Mrs. Sebree and their visiting Navy women of the Fleet. The guests played the all absorbing game of Bridge, from eleven to one, when a delicious luncheon was served. The drawing room presented a bower, with its decorations of palms and exquisite lavender orchids. Red carnations, and red peppers were tastefully used as a decoration in the dining room. Prizes of pretty panoramic Hawaiian views, in artistic frames, were awarded at each table; at the first table Mrs. Tauner won the prize, at the second, Mrs. Leigh wife of Lieut. Commander Leigh, at the third, pretty Mrs. Howe wife of Ensign Howe, was awarded a beautiful view of the Pal; Mrs. Ramsey wife of Captain Ramsey, U. S. M. C., was the lucky one at the fourth table, and Mrs. Cooke of the Navy carried off an exquisite picture of Moanalua at the fifth. Mrs. Sebree was much admired in an ecru, hand made lingerie gown, trimmed in Chefoo lace, with large picture hat. Mrs. Rees wore a lavender linen frock, with a shower hat of pascies. Mrs. McClellan, wife of General McClellan wore a gown of grey crepe with bertha and yoke of duchesse lace, a grey picture hat covered with plumes completed this costume, the charming hostess wore a French gown of lavender and white. Mrs. John Irwin wore a white lingerie gown, with pink picture hat. Mrs. Glassford an elaborately embroidered gown with large leghorn hat, covered with roses. Mrs. Howe, wore a blue lingerie frock, with a white lingerie hat trimmed in blue. Mrs. Fiske a princess gown of lace, with touches of blue, a superb hat covered with

blue plumes was worn with this costume. Mrs. J. Morton Riggs wore a gown of white, embroidered in pink iris, those present were: Mrs. Sebree, Mrs. Corwin Rees, Mrs. Walter Frear, wife of Governor Frear, Mrs. Tauner, wife of Washington, D. C., Mrs. Winters, wife of Lieut. Winters, U. S. A., Mrs. Marx, wife of Captain Marx, U. S. M. C., Mrs. John McClellan, wife of General McClellan, U. S. A., Mrs. Leigh, Mrs. John Irwin Jr., Mrs. Fiske, Mrs. Field, Mrs. Samuel Damon, Mrs. William Glassford, Mrs. Cooke, U. S. N., Mrs. Putnam, wife of Captain Putnam, U. S. A., Mrs. Lincoln, Mrs. Evans, Mrs. Howe, Mrs. Lane, wife of Doctor Lane, U. S. N., Mrs. J. Morton Riggs, Mrs. Ramsey, Miss Ruth, Tauner, Mrs. Wells and Mrs. Oakley.

### Our People There.

The Spokane Spokesman-Review publishes the following:  
Mr. and Mrs. Robert Insinger entertained at dinner last night for a few of the prominent delegates and guests to the National Irrigation congress at their home, 2623 Maxwell avenue. Covers for 12 were laid and the dining and reception rooms were daintily decorated with sweet peas and the irrigation congress colors worked into floral designs.

The guests were seated at 6:30 o'clock and following the after-dinner chat and musical program, the guests, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Insinger, witnessed the night parade at 8:30 o'clock.

Peculiar to the dinner were the dishes, which were served with attention to the modes current with the different lands represented in the guests, some of whom were from Porto Rico, England, Canada and Germany, as well as the island possessions of the United States, and America, represented officially by Messrs. Pinchot, Ballinger and Newell.

Unique in design, the affair was also a notable gathering of national and international personage and was one of the prominent social affairs current with the unusual gathering in Spokane to attend the irrigation congress.

Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Knudsen of Hawaii; Minister Caldo of Porto Rico; Dr. McQueen Grey of England; Dr. Kaunana, German attaché; Lieutenant Governor Buley of Alberta; Gifford Pinchot, chief forester of the United States; Richard A. Ballinger, secretary of the Interior; F. H. Newell, director of reclamation service.

### The Ivers' Dinner.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Ivers were host and hostess at an elaborate dinner, Tuesday evening at their palatial home in Maunaloa Valley. Dinner was served at seven, the beautiful table was bedecked in rare cut flowers and maiden hair, handsome place cards adorned the table, among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Richard Ivers, Mr. and Mrs. Van Rensselaer, Mr. and Mrs. George Davies, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Dutton of San Francisco, Mrs. Gerrit Wilder, Mr. Lansing Mizner, Mr. W. G. Irwin, Mr. Walter Dillingham and many others.

### Hatches Entertainment.

Monday evening, Mr. and Mrs. Hatch entertained at their charming Walkiki home, in honor of Admiral and Mrs. Sebree. Covers were laid for eighteen, the table was exquisitely decorated in pink carnations, and Mexican creeper. After dinner, coffee, cigars and liquors were served under the beautiful Hau tree on the beach. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Hatch, Admiral and Mrs. Sebree, Captain and Mrs. Corwin P. Rees, Mr. and Mrs. Van Rensselaer, Mr. and Mrs. James Wilder, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Dutton, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Macfarlane, Miss Jessie Kaufman, Colonel Hawes, Mr. Lansing Mizner and Mr. William G. Irwin.

Thursday evening, Mr. and Mrs. Faxon Bishop entertained in honor of Admiral and Mrs. Sebree, at their home in Nuuanu Valley. The table was exquisite in choice orchids and maiden hair fern. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Bishop, Admiral and Mrs. Sebree, Captain and Mrs. Corwin P. Rees, Mr. and Mrs. Van Rensselaer, Hon. and Mrs. George R. Carter, Mr. and Mrs. Hatch, Miss Maggie Walker and Captain Moore, U. S. N.

Miss Stow who was a great favorite during her visit, last winter, in Honolulu, has announced her engagement, the following appearing in the "Call." The engagement of Miss Peggy Stow followed one of the dull days last week, and there has been considerable gossip over the fact that her fiancé, was her childhood chum, Edward Bright Bruce of New York. There is a sentiment in the world, and particularly in that part of the world called society, that playmates are destined to be congenial in later life, and once in a while the superstition is verified, as in the case of the pretty Santa Barbara girl and the bridegroom elect. It appears that the old

friendship remained still a friendship until the recent visit of Miss Stow to the Orient, when the young couple found that this companionship might be made a lasting happiness, and the two were betrothed before the attractive girl left Manilla for home. The engagement was announced by Mrs. Sherman Stow, mother of the bride elect, but the news was made public while Miss Stow was visiting her friend, Mrs. William Penn Humphreys, in this city. Miss Stow has returned to her home in Santa Barbara, and it is probable that the wedding will take place at the Southern home in November. Miss Stow was one of the debutantes last season, and belongs to quite a prominent California family. She is a granddaughter of Colonel Stow of Santa Barbara, and a niece of Vanderlyn Stow of this city. It may also be mentioned that the pretty bride elect is a sister of Mrs. Galand and Mrs. Barrett Fithian of Paris, with whom she was a house guest last season, and has the advantage of European education. Edward Bright Bruce is a young attorney practicing in Manila, and son of Rev. James Bruce of New York, and is himself a graduate of Columbia University. In fact it was during his undergraduate days, several years ago that his friendship for the charming California girl began. Miss Stow was then attending school at Pelham Manor, when the fateful friendship was begun. Mr. Bruce is in Manila, and it is there, as a matter of course, that the young couple will make their home. Miss Stow has recently returned from a visit there, when she was the fellow traveler with Mrs. Warren Corning, and Miss Corning of Cleveland, Ohio.

### Pleasure and Regret.

The following letter received by Mrs. Knudsen after the evening function of Hawaii day at the Seattle Fair speaks for itself:

My Dear Mrs. Knudsen:  
My limited time prevented my returning your much appreciated card, I wish to thank you so much for your delightful attention at the ball. I enjoyed every minute of the party, everything was a most wonderful success, and through your graciousness, I felt very much at home. I trust you and Mr. Knudsen are still enjoying the delights of Seattle. I certainly envy you. Would you convey my regards to Mr. and Mrs. Cooper and Mrs. Childs, who help to make my visit so attractive? And of course my aloha to the dear girls. Thanking you again, believe me, Gratefully,  
(Sgd) Abbie W. Kawanakoa.  
San Francisco, Sept. 3.

The following regrets were also received:

State of New York,  
Executive Chamber,  
Albany.

The Governor and Mrs. Hughes present their compliments and thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Francis Knudsen for their kind invitation of the Hawaii Commission, for Thursday evening, August the twenty-sixth, nineteen hundred and nine, which they regret they will be unable to accept August twenty-fourth.

Ensign Spears of the West Virginia gave a surfing party at the Moana Hotel, Thursday afternoon in honor of the Misses David and Miss Blanchard of Los Angeles.

Miss Helen Quarles, daughter of Judge and Mrs. Quarles entertained at tea, Thursday afternoon in honor of a number of the Officers of the Pacific Fleet.

Princess Kalaniana'ole will be at home Tuesday, Oct. 5, from 3 to 6 p. m. at Punellaui, Waikiki.

**Vapo-Resolene**  
(Patented 1939)  
FOR WHOOPING COUGH, CROUP, ASTHMA, COUGHS, BRONCHITIS, SORE THROAT, CATARRH, DIPHTHERIA  
Vapo-Resolene stops the paroxysms of Whooping Cough. Ever-deadened Croup cannot exist where Resolene is used. It acts directly on nose and throat, making breathing easy in the case of croup, and stops the cough. It is a boon to sufferers from Asthma.  
Resolene is a powerful germicide, acting both as a preventive and curative in contagious diseases. Resolene's best recommendation is its thirty years of successful use.  
For Sale by all Druggists  
Send Postal for Descriptive Booklet.  
Crescoring Antiseptic Throat Tablets, simple and soothing for the irritated throat.  
The Vapo-Resolene Co., 120 Fulton Street, New York City.

## PRETTY SCENE AT YOUNG HOTEL

Guests of the Chief Petty Officers of the Pacific Fleet Have Enjoyable Time on Roof Garden.

Under long strings of streamers, signal flags and banners, the guests of the Chief Petty Officers of the Pacific Fleet at their fourth annual ball last night spent gay hours on the roof garden and ball rooms of the Alexander Young Hotel.

Music from a warship orchestra in each ball room above set the time for the two-steps and waltzes, and owing to the efforts of the reception and entertainment committees, there were no empty programs.

Commissioned officers of not only the American fleet, but of the three foreign vessels in port attended, and Admiral Sebree himself took in the pretty scene.

Those in charge of the ball were: Committees—President, C. H. Durgin, Pennsylvania; secretary, W. A. Thomas, Tennessee; treasurer, H. B. Hains, Maryland. Floor directors—J. M. Acuff, Tennessee; J. F. Cordex, Pennsylvania; S. J. Linden, Tennessee; J. Nangle, Washington; C. M. Coombs, Maryland. Reception committee—W. H. Bush, West Virginia; P. S. Little, Washington; F. E. Simmons, Pennsylvania; A. N. Williams, Tennessee; C. H. Clay, Washington. Decorating committee—G. Howard, Washington; C. L. Green, Tennessee; M. Garland, Maryland; A. D. Glick, Pennsylvania; F. Leitch, Tennessee.

### SHORT SPORTS.

Dr. Hand of the Y. M. C. A. is joining with the Oahu Baseball League, and the two clubs will join issue in producing a track meet at the Athletic Park on Thanksgiving Day. A meeting will be held in the near future and all the details gone into.

There will be a quarter-mile race at Kaplanai Park next Saturday between Leahi Girl and Sunrise. A Mendon will ride the first named and Domingo Ferreira will be up on the latter.

There will be no Oahu Junior baseball games tomorrow morning at the Athletic Park.

The English sergees recently received by the W. W. Ahana Co. are superior to anything of the kind carried in Honolulu and when made up with the skill and care of all Ahana's work, will be suits that the best of us may be proud of.

**PAID IN FULL**  
Novelized From Eugene Walter's Great Play  
By JOHN W. HARDING  
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### (Continued)

The terrified feebly, wanting to go, but feeling that scruple on the ground of expense which, from the necessity of exercising strict and unrelenting economy, entered into all her household expenditures, but he brushed aside her cautious calculations, and soon they were seated in a restaurant of quite imposing aspect, and he was ordering broiled lobsters and wine with the air of a man to whom money was no object. He was in rare high spirits and gallant with a tenderness he had not manifested toward her in many a moon. He chattered and chattered, and his animation communicated itself to her, so that her eyes sparkled, her pretty face was wreathed in happy smiles, and she returned his glances of love and admiration as in the happy days of their early married life, when they were all in all to each other and there was none so handsome and so noble minded as he in all the world.

### CHAPTER VII.

SOMETHING untoward was happening or impending at the extensive piers and docks of the Latin-American Steamship company on South street, Manhattan. This had been evident from an early hour, for when as whistle sounding time approached the workmen trooped toward the docks and warehouses to begin their daily toll they found groups of policemen stationed about the approaches to the Latin-American line's property. On the faces of the men who entered its gates was an expression of expectancy and determination.

The earliest man to arrive saw the tall, gaunt form of Mr. Smith, the superintendent, standing at the door of the office building. He had been working hard while they slept, but there was no evidence of his all night labor upon his cheerful visage, nor was any sign of anxiety or of the knowledge that any unusual situation had arisen discernible in his phlegmatic demeanor. He appeared to be enjoying the morning air and his cigar without a care in the world. His presence there at that hour was the only indication that he expected trouble. He had not allowed one policeman to remain within the gates. Hardly a man passed in but saluted him verbally or with a touch of the hat, and not a salute was given without being acknowledged. To some he responded with a genial smile and a "Hello, Tom" or "Howdy, Bill."

When they had started their work, which was to be stopped completely at 10 o'clock, he vanished upstairs, nor was he seen again until the hands of the clock approached that hour and the strike leaders began to go among the restless men. They he shouted out, ordered work stopped, and, mounting a crate of merchandise, assembled the men about him.

"You boys," he said in his slow, distinct voice, "have made up your minds to quit at 10 o'clock because somebody told you you ought to be getting more pay and a raise was refused. Well, this is a free country, and every man's right to sell his labor where he likes and at what price he likes is guaranteed him by the constitution. If you want to walk out of here you are free to do so, but if you take my advice—"

"See here," interrupted one of the leaders roughly, pushing to the front, "we ain't askin' no advice from you, nor no one else. What we want is money. Do we get that raise or don't we? If we do, all right; if we don't, we quit here and now, and that's all there is to it."

A murmur of approval greeted this ultimatum.

"No," answered the superintendent. "I ain't going to leave you in doubt about it for a minute. You don't get it."

"Then shut up!" ordered the man. "We ain't goin' to lose our time listenin' to no cheap talk. We've voted to quit and all talk is off."

"All right," retorted Smith. "Consider you're all quit. Now, that being the case, you have heaps of time on your hands and are likely to have for an indefinite period unless you have provided jobs for yourselves in anticipation of this. I've got something I'd like to say to you. Those who don't want to hear me don't have to. As I said, this is a free country."

"Go ahead, Jimsy!" cried a voice in the crowd. "You're all right! You've always given us a square deal."

"I hope so," he replied, "and one square deal deserves another."

"Aw, come on, fellows!" admonished the leader. "We're not kids. A strike's a strike. This ain't no debatin' box, and we don't belong to no mutual admiration society."

Some of the men turned away, but others voiced the view that a hearing ought to be given to the superintendent since he wished to speak to them, and, seeing that their fellows remained, the others soon followed.

"I haven't got a lot to say, and I'm no preacher," he continued. "What I want to give you is not a lecture on

what you've got to do—that's your business—but an explanation in your interest. I want to tell you things other people haven't told you and that you evidently don't know. Please let me get through, then you do as you like. I don't have to tell you that the rate of pay is governed, like everything else, by the law of supply and demand. What is the situation today? We have had rush work for several weeks, and the docks here and all along the water front are choked up with freight. But back of this, although you may not know it, the rail-



"I put it up to you, and you've made good."

roads everywhere are laying off freight cars, mills are laying off men, and signs point to a serious slump in business all over the country, which will reach here soon. The indications are that in the natural course of things during the coming winter there won't be work for more than half of you and that you'll need badly all the spare coin you can save now. Yet you chose this very time to demand an increase from the company and give it eighteen hours' notice, including twelve nonworking hours, in which to think it over. I don't call that a square deal, whatever you may think about it. Now, the country towns are full of men anxious to get jobs, and the company, notwithstanding the short notice, is fully prepared for a strike. In that shed yonder are 3,000 cots, put there during last night, and provision has been made to feed 3,000 men for several days. Captain Williams—

An outburst of curses and yells greeted this mention of the president's name, with cries of "We know Williams!" "Captain Williams," went on the superintendent calmly, "says that any man who goes out on strike now will never enter the employ of the line again in this or any other port. I'll see personally to it that he doesn't. This man here said a strike had been decided on, but anybody who wants to stay and work instead of making a fool of himself by quitting will be taken care of. I'll promise that. That's all. It's up to you."

Amid dead silence he got down from the crate and returned to his office. The men remained assembled for consultation, and in the crowd were many doubtful faces. It was clear that Smith's calm, drawn harangue had made a profound impression. Just as in private life he had attracted the warmest friendships, so in business, to which he gave strict and intelligent attention, he earned the respect of all with whom he had to deal.

The strike leader mounted the crate and, amid the applause of the hot headed and discontented, delivered himself of a fierce denunciation of the company as a greedy, grasping, oppressive corporation and of its dock superintendent as a "sour flusser" and a dispenser of "con" talk, meaning thereby words intended to deceive. But there were too many who knew that Smith was neither.

"For my part," one of the laborers said, "I've got a wife and six kids, the eldest of which is nine. I move that we take another vote on this here strike."

The motion was adopted with acclamation. The result of the ballot was overwhelmingly in favor of remaining at work.

While delegates appointed to inform the superintendent that there would be no turnout were waiting upon him in his office, the other men passed the shed indicated by Smith, pushed open the door and gazed in, while others crowded up behind them. Arranged all around the vast space were neat, white cots, and in the center were long tables and benches.

"Say," remarked one of the men, "Jimsy Smith ain't no bluff, is he? For a slow speakin' and movin' man he's the liveliest hustler I ever seen."

Half an hour later Smith once more lowered himself into the car beside the president's desk.

"Well," said Captain Williams gruffly, "I understand the strike's off."

"Yep," was the reply.

"How did you do it?"

"Told 'em the truth."

The captain regarded him from under his bushy eyebrows, brought together in his usual frown.

"I guess you don't often lie, Smith."

"Not more than I have to."

"What preparations had you made for trouble?"

"Three thousand hired army cots in

— spec, with tables and benches.

Then there's these."

He laid before the president a number of bids for supplying rations three times a day to from 500 to 3,000 men and telegrams from various towns worded something to this effect:

On terms offered can ship 300 men with in forty-eight hours.

Williams read each paper carefully.

"A strike at this time would have meant heavy loss to the line," he observed.

Smith nodded.

Then the captain gave utterance to the highest compliment he had ever made to a man in his life.

"I put it up to you," he said, "and you've made good. I guessed it was likely you would. Have a cigar."

CHAPTER VIII.

ALTHOUGH Captain Williams had assured Mrs. Brooks that he would bear them no grudge because of her husband's attack upon him, he did not return again to the little flat, and it was some time before Mrs. Harris and Beth favored them with another visit. But this did not trouble the young couple a bit. Commencing on that night when he had insisted on taking his wife to a place of amusement, Joe's conduct toward her had undergone a complete change. Instead of returning home depressed and irritable he was nearly always in good humor and affectionately considerate. They needed no other company than their own and occasionally Jimsy's.

The happy transformation had been brought about by an unexpected bit of luck. As Joe explained it to his delighted wife, in his capacity of collector he had become very friendly with the manager of a concern which transacted business with the steamship company, and this gentleman had offered him \$10 a week to render, when required, certain little services in the matter of collections, which he was able to do without interfering to any extent with the duties the Latin-American line paid him for performing.

It was just the amount of the advance he had asked for and which Captain Williams had refused to give him, and it represented the difference between very painful sparing and comparative ease. And that was not all. One thing leading to another, Joe was enabled now and then to earn an extra \$5 or \$10 from other sources.

With this prospectus turn in his affairs the self confidence and assurance that long had abandoned him and his repeated disappointments and failure to make headway returned. No more supineness gave way to vim and energy. His old optimism had revived in most extravagant form. He began to be interested in the price of real estate and automobiles.

His wife, with the sobering recollection of the Gulf between talk and achievement, of desire and possession, was careful to build no hopes upon these fabrics of vision, though she was too wise to seek to restrain the ardor of his imagination. She did, however, take with gratitude what the gods had given, pending the bestowal of possibly greater favors. The substantial addition to their means enabled her to hire a woman who (when she felt like it) did the dirtier work of the household that had been such a tax upon her. Little toilet necessities and accessories made their appearance. Brooks, when he had made an extra good week, insisted on lavishing his additional earnings upon her. New and suitable clothing restored her self respect and the pleasure that every woman feels or should feel in making herself attractive.

Mrs. Harris and Beth could not fail to notice the change, and it had a gradual but marked effect on their attitude toward Brooks, which became more civil and cordial. Emma declined to gratify their inquisitiveness beyond admitting that Joe was "getting on." To all leading questions she returned evasive answers, one reason being that deep resentment rankled in the heart of her husband for the lofty disdain under which he had suffered for so long and that he objected emphatically to the revelation of their private affairs to anybody, even to Jimsy. Besides, as he had pointed out, it would not be to their interest for the intelligence that he was doing outside work to reach Captain Williams' ears. He would either be dropped or so much would be given to him to do that there would be no time in which to devote his energies so lucratively elsewhere. The force of this could not fail to be seen by Mrs. Brooks, and, thus placed on her guard, she was all discretion.

Soon Joe was doing so well that they decided to take a larger flat and engage a regular servant.

Another piece of luck came to Joe, so unluckied for, in form so amazingly substantial, that it almost made Emma crazy with joy.

Looking out of the window about supper time and wishing that her husband would come, she noticed a cab drive up to the door and, to her surprise, saw her husband leap out of it. He bounded up the stairs two at a time, breathless with excitement, and emptied from his pockets on to the table a heap of notes and gold. Then he seized hold of her and forcibly waltzed her around the room.

Finally he sat her, panting and bewildered, in a chair and pushed the money toward her.

(To Be Continued.)

School Inspector King states that he has been notified by the Board of Education that an additional teacher will be sent to Hilo in the near future to be added to the Riverside School force. This addition to the staff is much needed in view of the fact that children have been turned away on account of the present shortness of teachers.—Hilo Tribune.

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